

**2018 NATIONAL LATIN EXAM
ANSWER KEYS AND TRANSLATIONS**

Introduction to Latin

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|------|------|-------|-------|-------|-------|-------|-------|-------|-------|
| 1. C | 5. A | 9. C | 13. C | 17. A | 21. A | 25. C | 29. B | 33. B | 37. A |
| 2. D | 6. C | 10. B | 14. B | 18. A | 22. B | 26. C | 30. B | 34. C | 38. D |
| 3. A | 7. C | 11. D | 15. D | 19. A | 23. C | 27. D | 31. C | 35. B | 39. B |
| 4. D | 8. B | 12. D | 16. D | 20. C | 24. A | 28. D | 32. D | 36. A | 40. D |

Gnaeus writes a letter to his brother Aulus and explains, "Mother wants to see you." Aulus replies in a letter, "I am now a busy shopkeeper. I am not able to visit mother because I am not able to close my eight shops." Aulus thinks to himself, "Mother always used to love silk dresses but the dresses were expensive." Aulus chooses a silk dress from [his] shop and sends the dress to his mother. A friend of Aulus carries the dress to Claudia. Claudia loves the silk dress. Claudia puts on the dress. The [female] friends and [male] friends of Claudia praise the dress. Claudia says, "The dress is beautiful and I love the silk dress very much. But I want to see my son more than I want to have even ten silk dresses."

Latin I

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|------|------|-------|-------|-------|-------|-------|-------|-------|-------|
| 1. B | 5. A | 9. C | 13. A | 17. D | 21. A | 25. D | 29. C | 33. D | 37. C |
| 2. A | 6. C | 10. B | 14. D | 18. B | 22. B | 26. D | 30. D | 34. C | 38. A |
| 3. B | 7. B | 11. D | 15. A | 19. C | 23. C | 27. A | 31. B | 35. D | 39. C |
| 4. D | 8. A | 12. C | 16. B | 20. C | 24. B | 28. B | 32. A | 36. A | 40. C |

Aurora, the goddess of first light (dawn), loved the mortal Tithonus. And so, Aurora sought help from Jupiter. The goddess desired immortality for Tithonus, because she wanted to live always with the young man. Aurora's unceasing words annoyed Jupiter, but finally the king of the gods agreed. For a long time, both Aurora and Tithonus lived happily. However, Aurora began to notice changes in Tithonus. First, Tithonus no longer had the strong body of a young man. The hair of the man was gray, then white. Miserable Aurora realized her mistake. The goddess had sought immortality for Tithonus, but not also everlasting youth! After many years, Tithonus was an old man. He was living miserably because he was not able to die! At last, Tithonus was able neither to walk nor to say words. Aurora changed him into a cicada out of pity. Today, Tithonus, now still a cicada, lives in a small jar in Aurora's palace.

Latin II

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|------|------|-------|-------|-------|-------|-------|-------|-------|-------|
| 1. B | 5. C | 9. B | 13. B | 17. C | 21. D | 25. C | 29. D | 33. A | 37. C |
| 2. A | 6. D | 10. A | 14. D | 18. C | 22. C | 26. D | 30. A | 34. C | 38. A |
| 3. D | 7. C | 11. B | 15. A | 19. D | 23. B | 27. B | 31. B | 35. B | 39. C |
| 4. B | 8. B | 12. D | 16. A | 20. B | 24. B | 28. C | 32. C | 36. D | 40. A |

Because the day was very hot, two boys, Gaius and Titus, went down to the beach with [their] tutor Antimachus. Antimachus warned, "Play with the ball, boys, in the sand, but do not enter into the deep water! I will sit here and I will read." In a short time, the boys noticed the tutor sleeping. "Gaius, do you see those big rocks in the water? They are not far away! Let's borrow that boat!" urged Titus. Gaius, who was not at all hesitating, ran with Titus to the boat. Soon the boys, who were in the boat, were arriving at the rocks. Although the boys were trying to row, the boat was being driven by the winds and the waves farther from the beach. Antimachus was awakened from sleep by [their] shouts. Immediately he ran to the water, but he was not able to swim. At that very time the boat was struck three times. The frightened boys caught sight of three dolphins swimming around the boat! The dolphins quickly pushed the boys to the beach. Antimachus seized the boys by [their] ears and led these bad sailors back home.

Latin III

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|------|------|-------|-------|-------|-------|-------|-------|-------|-------|
| 1. C | 5. C | 9. A | 13. C | 17. A | 21. D | 25. A | 29. D | 33. D | 37. B |
| 2. A | 6. B | 10. D | 14. B | 18. C | 22. A | 26. B | 30. D | 34. C | 38. D |
| 3. D | 7. B | 11. A | 15. D | 19. D | 23. C | 27. C | 31. A | 35. C | 39. A |
| 4. B | 8. D | 12. B | 16. C | 20. B | 24. B | 28. B | 32. A | 36. A | 40. D |

Cicero sends greetings to Atticus. Terentia gives to you both often and the greatest thanks. It is very pleasing to me. I live very sad and I am worn out with the greatest grief. I do not know what I should write to you. For if you are in Rome, you are not able to catch up to me now; but if you are on the road, when you will have caught up to me, we will do in person those things which will have to be done. I only ask you that, since you have always loved me myself, that you may be with the same love; for I am the same [man]. My enemies have taken away from me my possessions, not me myself. Take care that you are well. [Written] on the fourth day before the Ides of April (April 10th).

Latin III-IV Prose

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|------|------|-------|-------|-------|-------|-------|-------|-------|-------|
| 1. D | 5. B | 9. C | 13. D | 17. A | 21. D | 25. A | 29. A | 33. C | 37. D |
| 2. C | 6. B | 10. D | 14. C | 18. D | 22. C | 26. B | 30. D | 34. B | 38. D |
| 3. B | 7. D | 11. A | 15. A | 19. C | 23. B | 27. D | 31. C | 35. A | 39. B |
| 4. A | 8. A | 12. B | 16. B | 20. C | 24. A | 28. C | 32. A | 36. B | 40. C |

Gaius Plinius sends greetings to his own [friend] Cornelius Tacitus. You will laugh, and it is allowed that you laugh. I, that man whom you know, have caught three and indeed very beautiful boars. “[You] yourself?” you say. [I] myself; yet not [in such a way] that I altogether departed from my inactivity and rest. I was sitting near the nets; there was close at hand not a spear or a lance, but a stylus and notebooks; I was pondering something and writing [it] down so that I might bring back, if empty hands, nevertheless full wax tablets. This kind of studying is not [something] which you should despise; it is a wonder that the mind is stimulated by activity and motion of the body; now the woods all around, and the solitude, and that silence itself, which is given to hunting, are great stimuli of thinking. In the same way, when you will go hunting, it will be permitted, with me as the authority, that you bring [your] bread basket and flask, thus also writing tablets. You will experience that Diana does not wander on the mountains more than Minerva. Farewell.

Latin III-IV Poetry

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|------|------|-------|-------|-------|-------|-------|-------|-------|-------|
| 1. B | 5. C | 9. B | 13. C | 17. D | 21. A | 25. C | 29. D | 33. D | 37. D |
| 2. C | 6. B | 10. A | 14. D | 18. A | 22. C | 26. A | 30. D | 34. B | 38. C |
| 3. C | 7. A | 11. D | 15. B | 19. D | 23. D | 27. B | 31. B | 35. D | 39. A |
| 4. A | 8. D | 12. A | 16. C | 20. B | 24. B | 28. C | 32. A | 36. B | 40. B |

Energetic Aeneas, the brother of winged Love, you who carry sacred Trojan things on exiled ships, now Jupiter assigns Laurentine fields to you, now the hospitable land calls the wandering Lares.... Behold, Victory flies above weary ships; finally the proud goddess comes to the Trojans. Behold, for me fires shine on the Rutulian camp: now I predict death for you, barbarous Turnus. Before [my] eyes there is the Laurentine camp and the wall of Lavinium and Alba Longa founded by the leader Ascanius. I also now see that you, priestess about to please Mars, Ilia (Rhea Silvia), have deserted [your] Vestal hearths. Now pluck, bulls, the grass from the seven hills while it is permitted: here now will be the place of a great city.

Latin V-VI

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|------|------|-------|-------|-------|-------|-------|-------|-------|-------|
| 1. A | 5. D | 9. A | 13. C | 17. B | 21. C | 25. B | 29. C | 33. A | 37. C |
| 2. B | 6. C | 10. C | 14. B | 18. D | 22. B | 26. D | 30. C | 34. D | 38. A |
| 3. C | 7. D | 11. C | 15. B | 19. A | 23. C | 27. A | 31. C | 35. B | 39. B |
| 4. B | 8. A | 12. A | 16. A | 20. B | 24. A | 28. A | 32. B | 36. D | 40. C |

Poetry: When the golden sun has forced the winter driven under the lands, and it has covered the sky with summer light, they (the bees) immediately travel through the glades and forests, and they harvest the purple flowers, and, light, they sip the tops of rivers. From here, happy from some sweetness or another, they tend their offspring and nests, from here with skill they strike out fresh waxes, and they form sticky honey. From here, you will have suspected that a battle line, when already sent from the hives to the stars of the sky, is swimming through the liquid summer, and you will wonder that dark cloud is being drawn by the wind, note well: they always seek sweet waters and leafy roofs. To this place, you, sprinkle the flavors, ground-up balm, and the humble plant of wax flower, and stir up ringings and shake the cymbals of the Magna Mater around. They themselves will settle on the medicated seats (dwelling places sprinkled with herbs), they themselves will establish themselves according to their own custom into the inmost cradle.

Prose: Fortune is able to do harm to you: that which pertains more to the matter, I do not fear that you may do [harm] to yourself. Go where you have begun to go and conduct yourself calmly, not luxuriously, in that style of life. I prefer for myself to exist poorly than luxuriously; now take “poorly” thus in what way it is accustomed to be said by the people: harshly, roughly, laboriously. We are accustomed to hear that the life of certain men thus is praised for whom there is envy: “he lives luxuriously.” They say this, “he is weak.” In fact, the spirit is weakened gradually and it is released into the likeness of its own leisure and laziness in which it lies. “What then?” Is it not even better for man to become tough? Then the same men, addicted to leisure, fear to what they have made their life similar. “What then?” you ask, “Is it not even better to lie in such a way than to be involved in those frenzies of public duties?” Each thing is detestable, both stress and laziness.... Leisure without literature is death.